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HARD TIMES MADE EASY.

James.—Good morning, Thomas; I have not seen you in an age before; how do you manage to keep your head above water these hard times; for I am pretty near drowned, I tell you.

Thomas.—Why, James, my wife and I make out to swim along, though it requires a good deal of care and management.

James.—Care and management won't mend these times, I know; so a man might as well give up trying, and live by begging, borrowing or stealing, for nothing else will help us.

Thomas.—Come, James, I don't like to hear you talk so, even if you are jesting.

James.—It's no jest, Tom, I tell you, 'tis a bitter truth. Why, what can poor men do, when the rich have every thing their own way. They've raised the prices of every thing—four twelve dollars a barrel, wood twelve dollars a cord, rents extra high, and every kind of provisions double what it used to be.

Thomas.—The rich men have no more to do with it than you or I. If you want to quarrel, go to the farmers and kick and bait them for not bringing forth good crops on their fields last year; tell them they are a set of rascally lazy drones, because they did not destroy all the fly in the wheat, and make a good covering of snow for it in the winter, and fine growing weather for it in the summer. Then grumble because our cities are so rapidly increasing in population, that the forests have been cleared for miles and miles around them to provide wood for the people, and it has become so scarce and high priced that in all the states they are beginning to dig for coal, because there are no trees to cut down; and then go to the ships loaded with emigrants and tell them to go back to their own country, for they create such a demand for houses, as to make these without tenants hard to be got, and the rents of course very high. The rich men are not in fault here, James, and indeed if it were not for them what would have become of hundreds and hundreds of poor wretches this winter who are fed and clothed by charity? We would be worse off without wealthy men, I tell you.

James.—I don't believe this, not I. Why Tom, I can't argue the matter with you; but I wish you would come to some of our meetings, and you'd hear it proved beyond doubt, that the rich are the cause of all our poverty and our misery, and that the country would be ten times better off without them.

Thomas.—You could as soon make me believe that they caused the cholera, or that you can pump water out of a dry well, as to believe either the one or the other. Why, James, suppose there were no such men, where would we all find employment? I am sure, if it were not for them, you would not sell chairs enough in a year to find you in clothes. And I know, that I should have to let my tools lie on the shelf, very long and pretty often too. No, James, all grades and stations, trades and callings, must live and let live, for one can't do without the other. The rich could not do without the poor, and the poor would be still poorer without the rich. The times are hard to be sure, but it's my maxim that a man may get along the roughest road, without getting it over his shoes; or, if he will only take heed to his footsteps and keep a sharp lookout.

James.—I wish you'd show me how to get along, Tom, for I am deep in the mire and don't know how to get out. I used to think myself better off than you, for my wages as a journey man were higher than yours, and besides this, my father left me something to begin with. I don't know how it is, but I am over head and ears in debt. I owe the baker, the butcher, the landlord and the grocer, and the worst of it is, I cannot pay them. How do you manage to keep up?

Thomas.—I must tell you in my own roundabout way, so you must not get out of patience, if it is a long story. As I find some money, I must begin with myself first, although my wife is the mistress of the management. First, I tend strictly to my business, keep out of taverns and grog-shops, both day and night, and spend all my evenings at home. And all the money I earn I give to my wife, and she lays in all our food and clothing. I take some credit to myself for making such a choice; she was a tidy, active and thrifty girl, and I thought she would make a good poor man's wife. No body ever saw her with silk gowns or tawdry artifices; but she always looked as sweet, as clean, and as fresh as a rose-bud just opening into full bloom. I used to feel very proud of her when gallanting her to church on Sundays—her cottage bonnet, which she always bleached herself, was as white as any lady's in the land, and tied under her chin with a single band of

green ribbon; her nicely fitted calico or gingham dress—her snow white cambric cap, or white muslin shawl, and her neat shoe and stocking, made her look more beautiful to my eyes than all the silks, the jewelry, and the furbelows in the city could have done. It was a happy day, James, when I married her; but I have seen still happier ones since, for every day that I live, I have cause to thank God for such a treasure as she is to me. It is an old saying, James, but a true one, that a man and his wife must both pull one end of the rope—and, indeed, if they only get hold of the right end and pull it the right way, all will go on brisk enough. A good wife is a prize, I tell you, and if I had not had such an one as I have, I might have been by this time a poor drunken vagabond.

About a year or two after I was married, a man who was a fellow journeyman returned to the city and hired a house next to ours. He was a good-natured, lively fellow, and for old acquaintance sake I often dropped in to see him after my work was done. He was very fond of all kind of gatherings, groups of men around the tavern door, evening clubs, political meetings, &c. and he was also very fond of disputing about public men and government, and thought he knew how every man should act, from the President down to the street inspector. As much talking generally produces much thirst, he often called for a glass to moisten his organs of speech, so as to set them going fresh. I, too, soon began to love the excitement of "hearing and telling some new thing," and to follow his example of treating and being treated to the ensnaring poisons. One night three or four of us were seated round a table at a tavern, engaged in a warm discussion, and the bottle was kept plying from one to another, until we all had become quite intoxicated. I had so lately become a brandy drinker, that I was more affected than the others, and had to be carried home. My wife was still up, anxiously waiting my return. When they knocked at the door she opened it, and, as soon as they laid me on the floor, they shook away to their own miserable wives. My poor Mary did not utter a word of complaint or reproach, but undressed me and helped me to bed.

The next morning when I awoke, the recollection of the last night made me half hate myself. I ventured to steal a glance at my wife to see if she were awake. Tears were trickling down her cheeks; and her red swollen eyes and pale countenance showed that she had been bitterly weeping for my sin and degradation though the live-long night. As soon as I stirred, she turned her face towards me, and taking my hand, addressed me with the tenderest expostulation, saying me the precious upon whose verge I was treading, and beseeching me, with all the earnestness of affection, to stop ere it was too late. She pointed to our dear boy, sleeping in his little crib beside us, and told me what would be the miserable effect of such a wretched example. As was melted into contrition, and promised never to touch a drop again; and *Thou keep my word!* I felt so much self reproach when I first awoke, that I could not have borne hers, and had she scolded or used harsh language, my mortified pride would have rebelled against it, and from a wicked spirit of opposition, I might have been driven to continue my downward course. But, God bless her! her gentle affection and judicious kindness saved me from ruin.

And it was she too that taught me how to be saving. Whenever I used to receive a great sum of money, there was always this thing or that thing that I wanted to get for myself or my wife. Nothing that we actually needed, but little self-indulgences, that I thought I could afford, because I happened to have plenty of cash on hand. But whenever I proposed any thing of the kind to Mary, she would say, "But, husband, don't you think it would be better, now we have a little money beforehand, to get a barrel of flour, a hundred of meal, a box of soap, and a box of candles; for you know we can get these so much cheaper and better by the quantity—or else we might use this sum in beginning to lay up our stock of wood, for it comes hard upon us to have to buy all our wood in the winter. I always took her advice, for she was more provident and thoughtful than I was, and I have found the benefit of it. She was always looking ahead, and laying up something or other for winter, which you know is invariably more or less hard with poor people.

James.—I guess you find it hard times to buy flour by the barrel now, for twelve dollars is a good round sum to take out of a labouring man's purse, at one time and for one article too.

Thomas.—We manage this part pretty easily, for we do without it. We've bought so flour by the pound or barrel,

since it got above six dollars. We can't afford a higher price than this.

James.—Oh! I suppose you do as we do, live on baker's bread.

Thomas.—You are mistaken there, James, I will give you a notion of our daily fare, and you will then see one reason why we find it easy to get along, and we live well too, I tell you. We rise pretty early for the winter time, for you know the winter days are so short that we have to make the best of the working hours. My wife and I get a good deal done before breakfast. As we do with two meals a day in winter, we are in no hurry to eat our first one. As to the third meal, tea or supper whatever you may call it, very few people stand in need of it. It is eaten mostly from habit, and to me it seems to be a sin to eat when you are not hungry, but only for eating sake. Rising early and working at a job gives me a keen appetite, and I am always glad to hear the call to breakfast. But indeed even the sight of our table would make even a dyspeptic feel hungry. My wife has a knack of making every thing look tempting. The clean white table cloth shining with the gloss of the smoothing iron; the white earthenware plates, whose glazing is polished by the towel until it looks like a coat of glass, and the brightly cleaned knives and forks laid beside them, sets off a table fit for a king to set down to. As soon as I come in, Mary places in the middle a dish of smoking hot Indian cakes, light as a feather, and baked a delicate beautiful brown, and then pours me out a cup of good coffee. Could a man wish for a more breakfast than this? It makes me feel hungry to think of it. My wife knows how to make four or five different kinds of cakes and bread out of Indian meal, and I don't know which is most delicious. They are all as far before your dry and husky baker's loaf as a cookie is before a stale ship biscuit. And then our dinner—

They are very plain, but a corporation one is not more nicely cooked or served up, I know. I only indulge myself with a joint of meat twice a week, but every other day we first set down to as nice a dish of soup as you could wish to eat, and then we have placed before us a large dish of the best potatoes. Now Mary knows how to cook a potato, and that is what few people do. I have seen some men sitting down with a plate of water soaked, waxy potatoes before them, and a little dirty looking salt in a cup or broken saucer, and I have pitied them from my heart. Why it's no wonder their complexion of hard fare. Mary has her salt cellars all filled with clean snow white salt, smoothed over with our little bone salt spoons fancifully shaped out by myself, and she sets these on each side the dish, with the spoons lying across them. And the potatoes—it would make your mouth water to see them. Mary knows the very nick of time when they ought to be taken up, and when they ought to be eaten; and whether they are roasted or boiled, as soon as you break the skin or it cracks open of itself, they look as white inside as snow balls. These, with a pitcher of pure fresh water, make up our second meal, and with our health and good appetite, it is a delicious one. Whenever I return thanks to God, at the close of our meals, my heart swells with grateful feelings for all the good things with which He has so bountifully provided us.

James.—Well, Thomas, I believe you follow the only way of making hard times easy. Industry, economy and good management will work miracles sure enough, and I must try to lead a different life. I wish instead of running about here and there, to listen to the men haranguing about the hard times, and trying to make my poor men feel more bitter and discontented under them, that I had attended to my business and tried to make the best of them. Spouting about the scarcity won't make things more plenty, that's clear—but if we listen to it it will make us still greater sufferers, for the more idle time we spend the less money will be coming in. I don't know how it is, Thomas, but when I listen to these speculators, they make me feel wicked and devilish, and ready to do any thing, I don't care how bad it is. They make me hate all rich men, and feel as if I could cut the throats of every one of them. And they almost make me dislike my own country too, its government and its laws, for instead of representing it as a prosperous, free and independent nation, they tell us that every thing is going to ruin, and that our laboring men are held in slavery by the laws made by the aristocracy. And yet they tell us they are our friends.

Thomas.—I hold no man to be my friend who tries to make me discontented with my lot, and excites evil passions within my breast, which may lead me into rebellion and crime; these maddened passions may fill our prisons, but they will not feed or clothe our perishing families. The suffering produced by the

scarcity is great, but men have increased it tenfold by their own willfulness or improvidence. The times are hard it is true, but let us all be temperate, industrious, saving and managing, and we will then find hard times made easy.

From Ocala, Florida.

OSEOLA, THE INDIAN WARRIOR.

BY M. M. CONN.

This gifted individual is about 30 years of age, 5 feet ten inches high, rather slender than stout—but elegantly formed—of remarkable liness of limbs, yet capable of iron endurance, something of the Apollo and Hercules blended, or rather the easy grace, the stealthy step, and active spring of the tiger. His grandfather was a Scotchman, his grandmother and mother were full Indians. His father was, of course, a half breed, and Oseola is therefore a quarter blood, or one fourth white, which his complexion and eyes indicate, being much milder than those of the Indians generally. When conversing on topics agreeable to him, his countenance manifests more the disposition of the white than of the red man. There is a great vivacity in the play of his features, and when excited, his face is lit up as by a thousand fires of passion, animation and energy. His nose is Grecian at its base and would be perfectly Phidian, but that it becomes slightly arched. There are indomitable firmness and withering scorn in the expression of his mouth, though the lips are tremulous from the intense emotions which seem ever boiling up within him. About his brow, care and thought and toil have traced their channels, anticipating on a youthful face, the havoc and furrow work of time.

To those who have known Oseola long, his fame does not appear like a sun burst, but as an unripened fruit of early promised blossoms. For years past, he has enjoyed the reputation of being the best ball player and hunter, and the most expert at running, wrestling and all other active exercises. At such times or when naked his figure, whence all superfluous flesh is worn down, exhibits the most beautiful development of muscle and power. He is said to be inexhaustible from the ball play, so exercise so violent that the struggle for mastery has been known to cause the death of one of the combatants. When this occurs in a fair contest, the survivor is not punished for murder, as in all other cases of taking life. On one occasion, Oseola acted as a guide to a party of horsemen, and finding that, at starting, they proceeded slowly, he inquired the cause. On being told that it was on his account, with one of those smiles he alone can give, he bade them proceed more rapidly. They put spurs to their steeds, and he a foot, kept up with them during the entire route, nor did he exhibit the slightest symptoms of fatigue, at the close of the day, but arrived at the point proposed, as early as the mounted body. To Col. Gadsden, sole commissioner at the treaty of Payne's Landing, Oseola rendered good service at the head of thirty or forty warriors, posting himself nearer to the Colonel's position than the other Indians, and saying, he was more like the white man than they. He did not sign the treaty then and there made—nor did he refuse to do so. The fact is, he was never asked to subscribe his name thereto, being at that time but a Tusenage and of little note. The treaty must not be confounded with the subsequent arrangement that Oseola finally signed, and into which he is said to have plunged his knife when called on for his signature. The negotiations at Payne's Landing were in the time of Tuckasee Enathla, or the Ground Mole warrior, chief of the Micasuky tribe. At that date it was not known of Powell, as Cotton Mather says of Roger Williams, in his Magnolia, that "the whole country was soon like to be set on fire by the rapid motion of a wind-mill in the head of this one man."

Oseola acted as agent for Micanope, who is an imbecile, in reducing to subjection the Micasuky, who are not only the most numerous and powerful, but the most desperate and insubordinate tribe. By his boldness and energy, he always succeeded in bringing them in to receive punishment for the offences committed—latterly he would beg them off, and finally went over to them as one of their chiefs. The United States officers, as well as the Indians, all looked to Oseola to secure offenders—knowing his resolution and powers. And for this purpose, as well as to restrain the Seminoles within their limits, he has taken more pains, and endured more fatigue, than any four Indians put together. He is of elevated and upright character, and was of kindly disposition till put in irons, which converted to gall the milk of kindness in his bosom; roused his fiery indignation, unquenchable but by blood, and excited him to deep seated, simple revenge.

Oseola's agency, and that of his Lieut-

enant, in Omathla's death, and his killing General Thompson, with the rifle presented by the General, militate against the favorable estimate of his character. But that all his goodly feelings were not utterly eradicated, is proven by an incident in his interview with Gen. Gaines' command. On that occasion, Oseola anxiously inquired after Lieutenant John Graham; on being informed that he was wounded, stoutly denied it. On being asked why he was so positive that Lieutenant G. was unhurt, he replied that he had imperatively ordered his people never to molest the young man, and he knew no one who would dare disobey him; none should and lived. It was then admitted, that though the brothers, Graham, had been wounded, yet Lieutenant G. had escaped injury; at which admission Oseola greatly rejoiced. It seems that Powell had a little daughter, to whom Lieutenant G. was kind, and presented with frocks, in which the young girl, who grew very fond of him, always insisted on being dressed whenever she perceived Lieutenant G. (for whom she often looked out) coming in to visit her. Oseola's motive in sparing Lieutenant G. was gratitude for attention to his children, which he also endeavored to repay by teaching the Lieutenant the English language, for he speaks a little English and is very intelligent.

Powell has two wives, as is common with the Indians, but they are rarely Trigamists. His two better halves live in perfect harmony, having one table in common, but occupying separate "lodgings." They are both young and comely; one of them is particularly pretty. They yield passive obedience to his vigorous intellect, and expressions which partake of the character of his mind. His words are ever few, but apposite. At the conclusion of the talk I have sketched his lofty mein and manly bearing. His address is courteous and affable, and his smile is witchery. Like most Indians, he is fond of a joke, the opinion that savages are always grave, being erroneous. His shake of the hand, like every thing from him, leaves a lasting impression; and if there be not a vice in his fingers, he has a vicious way of using them. Oseola is greatly ambitious, and like other Indians, revengeful, the *lex talionis* bearing their bloody code. So that his conduct, like that of more civilized men, is made up of mixed motives; having just enough of the salt of patriotism to preserve the character from the taint of corruption.

WILLIAM SAMPSON.

The death of this distinguished man took place in New York several months since. The editor of the Metropolitan, in a short notice of his eventful life, records the following scene, in which he was a chief actor:

An anecdote is recorded of his forensic courage at this time which strikingly illustrates the dignity and moral firmness of his character. At one of the government prosecutions before the bloody N. B.bury, a suborned witness was brought to prove, what was then the seal of condemnation and death, that the prisoner was a United Irishman, and had administered the secret oath of the Society, involving the penalty of death to others, according to the from which was pronounced. A leer of satisfaction, never absent from his face while the death of his victim was in prospect, lighted up the bloated eye of the judge, when the intrepid counsel took the paper in his hand, and in an emphatic tone which commanded and arrested attention, he called upon the court and jury to hear the oath, for taking and administering which they were about to condemn a fellow creature to the gallows; he then, to the astonishment of all, mounted the witness box, and read with a voice, of which the loud and earnest tones were rendered still more impressive by his manner. "In the presence of God, I do voluntarily declare I will persevere in endeavoring to form a brotherhood of affection among Irishmen of every religious persuasion, and that I will also persevere in my endeavors to obtain an equal, full and adequate representation of all the people of Ireland."

He paused a moment, looked up to the jury and the judge, and then while the attention of every one was riveted on him, turned round to the witness by this side—

"Is this the only oath the prisoner at the bar administered to you?"

"It is."

"Is the taking of this oath, the only ceremony required to make an United Irishman?"

"It is."

The advocate looked at the judge, the jury, and the court, and lifting the Bible from the desk before him, while his commanding figure was raised to the fullest height, he strongly repeated again those memorable words—solemnly kissed it, and said "So HELP ME GOD"—I now

call your lordship and the jury to bear witness that I, too, am an United Irishman. He then turned to the Crown Lawyer and added—"Mr. Attorney General, you may file your process, if you please; there is no need for perjury in your witness."

The effect was irresistible; he left the box and sat down—and almost immediately after the prisoner was acquitted; but from that time Sampson was marked out for sacrifice.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S MANNERS AND APPEARANCE

Cooper, in his new work, entitled "Gleanings in Europe, now in press by Carey, Lea & Blanchard thus describes the "Aristo of the North," as Lord Byron somewhere styles him:—

His frame is large and muscular, his walk difficult, in appearance, though he boasted himself a vigorous mountaineer; and his action, in general, measured and heavy. His features and countenance were very Scottish, with the short, thick nose, heavy lips, and massive cheeks.—The superior or intellectual part of his head was neither deep nor broad, but perhaps the reverse, though singularly high. Indeed, it is quite uncommon to see a skull so round and tower-like in the formation, though I have met with them in individuals not at all distinguished for talents. I do not think a casual observer would find any thing unusual in the exterior of Sir Walter Scott, beyond his physical force, which is great, without being at all extraordinary. His eye, however, is certainly remarkable. Gray, small, and without lustre, in his graver moment it appears to look inward, instead of regarding external objects, in a way, though the expression more or less belong to abstraction, that I have never seen equalled. His smile is good natured and social; and when he is in the mood, as happened to be the fact so often in our brief intercourse as to lead me to think it characteristic of the man, his eye would lighten with a great deal of latent fun. He spoke more freely of his private affairs than I had reason to expect, though our business introduced the subject naturally; and, at such times, I thought the expression changed to a sort of melancholy resolution, that was not wanting in sublimity.

The manner of Sir Walter Scott is that of a man accustomed to see much of the world without being exactly a man of the world himself. He has evidently great social tact, perfect self-possession, is quiet, and absolutely without pretensions, and has much dignity; and yet it struck me that he wanted the ease and *aplomb* of one accustomed to live with equals. The fact of his being a lion in the produce some such effect, but I am mistaken if it be not more the influence of early habits and opinions than of any thing else.

Scott has been so much the mark of society, that it has evidently changed his natural manner, which is far less restrained than it is his habit to be in the world. I do not mean by this the mere restraint of decorum, but a drilled simplicity or demureness, like that of girls who are curbed in their tendency to fun and light-heartedness, by the dread of observation. I have seldom known a man of his years, whose manner was so different in a *salon*, and in the presence of a third person. In Edinburgh the circle must be small, and he probably knows every one. Strangers do go there, they do not go all at once, and of course the old faces form the great majority; so that he finds himself always on familiar ground. I can readily imagine that in *Auld Reekie*, and among the proper set, warmed perhaps by a glass of mountain dew, that Sir Walter Scott, in his peculiar way, is one of the pleasantest companions the world holds.

CHARACTER.

Among the happiest and proudest possessions of a man is his character—it is a wealth—it is a rank of itself. It usually procures him honors, and rarely the jealousies of fame. Like most treasures that are attained less by circumstances than ourselves, character is a more felicitous reputation than glory. The wise man, therefore, despises not the opinion of the world; he estimates it at its full value; he does not rush from vanity alone, against the received opinions of others, he does not hazard his costly jewel with unworthy combatants, and for a petty stake. He respects the legislation of decorum. If he be benevolent as well as wise, he will remember that character affords him a thousand utilities; that it enables him the better to forgive the erring, and to shelter the assailed. But that character is built on a false and hollow basis, which is formed not from the dictates of our own breast, but solely from the fear of censure. What is the essence and life of character? Principle, integrity, independence; or, as one of the great old writers hath it, "that inbred loyalty unto virtue which can serve without a bribe." These are qualities that hang not upon any man's breath. They must be formed within ourselves; indissoluble and indestructible as the soul. If, conscious of these possessions, we trust tranquilly to time and occasion to render them known, we may rest assured that our character, sooner or later, will establish itself. We cannot more defeat our own good than by a restless and fevered anxiety to show it to the world with eyes of us. Except, indeed, if we are tempted

to unworthy compliances with what our conscience disapproves, in order to please fleeting and capricious countenances of the time. There is a moral honesty in a due regard for character which will not shape itself to the humors of the crowd. And this if honest, is no less wise. For the crowd never long esteems those who flatter it at their own expense. He who has the suppleness of a demagogue will live to complain of the fickleness of the mob.

SOCIAL DUTIES.

Some of the present enjoyments of this life flow from the performance of those duties which every man, and especially every Christian owes to his fellows. To do good unto others, as we have opportunity, is both a civil and Christian duty—from which much, if not the most of our individual happiness, as well as that of society depends. Individuals and communities are mutually dependent on each other for business, for the means of subsistence, and for the social enjoyments of life. But the relative duties should ever be discharged with Christian and benevolent motives, if we would derive from them that pure and genuine enjoyment which a discharge of them is designed to impart. We are too prone to envy our neighbour in success, to be jealous of his prosperity, instead of rejoicing with him and commending him for whatever is meritorious.

AN INGENUOUS TRICK.

An English paper relates the following ingenious mode of "raising the wind" practised by a musician, on the credulity of the inhabitants of a country town, not long since:

"A foreigner, named Vogel, a celebrated flute player, advertised a concert for his benefit, and in order to attract those who

had no music in their souls. And were not moved by the sound of sweet sounds he announced that between the acts he would exhibit an extraordinary feat never before witnessed in Europe. He would hold in his left hand a glass of wine, and would allow six of the strongest men in the town to hold his arm, and notwithstanding all their efforts to prevent him, would drink the wine! So novel and so surprising a display of strength, as it was naturally regarded, attracted a very crowded house, and expectation was on the tip-toe, when our hero appeared on the stage, glass in hand, and politely invited any half dozen of the audience to come forward to put his prowess to the test. Several gentlemen, amongst whom was the mayor of the place, immediately advanced to the stage, and grasping the left arm of Vogel, apparently rendered the performance of his promised feat quite out of the question. There was a awful pause for a moment, when our arm-bound hero, eyeing the gentlemen who had pinned him, said, in his broken English, "Jonteleman, are you all ready? Are you quite sure you have got fast hold?" The answer having been given in the affirmative, by a very confident nod from those to whom it was addressed, Vogel, to the infinite amusement of the spectators, and to the no small surprise of the group round him, advancing his right arm, which was free, very coolly took the wine glass from his left hand, and bowing very politely to the half dozen gentlemen, said, "Jonteleman, I have de honor to drink all your good health," at the same time quaffing off the wine, amidst a general roar of laughter, and universal cries of "bravo, bravo, well done Vogel!"

INGENUOUS NOSE-MAKING.

Dr. J. Mason Warren, of Boston, is mentioned in the papers of that city as having performed a feat in the business of nose making, which will probably bring his services into great request among that portion of our fellow-citizens who have sustained damages in that rather important feature of "facial landscape." Dr. Warren does not pursue the Talisman mode of repairing the handles of people's countenances, but he puts on a man's nose with singular "neatness and despatch," nevertheless; and according to the Boston account of the matter, we are not very certain but it would be well enough to employ the Doctor to make new noses for people who happen to have ugly portions to the olfactory regions. Ladies with "two pretty black eyes" who are lobbed off by madame nature with nothing other than a pug nose, will, of course, employ him to fabricate a more becoming receptacle for rappee, in their declining years, and young fellows who are provided with a protuberance little more symmetrical than a warped shingle, ought, by all means, to patronize the professor of *nosological* manipulation. Whether Dr. Warren trims down noses happening to have too much amplitude, as a matter not touched upon in the Boston account to which we allude, but by that same account it is as clear as amber that he can make a new nose in cases where the necessary smelling machine has been demolished by an accident; for a young man who happened to have his facial outworks "driven in," as Hackett has it of the dog's tail, employed the doctor lately to remedy the disaster, and if we are to credit the newspaper account of the affair, the unfortunate sufferer, by the detection is actually better off than before. He has been provided by Dr. Warren with a nose that not only is a substitute for the missing organ, but really an improvement upon

the original proboscis. We of course congratulate the patient and recommend his case to the careful consideration of a "discerning public."

N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.

The late Editorial Convention in Kentucky has resulted in the adoption of some very wise regulations by the fraternity. If they are adhered to, we feel confident that the dignity of the press in that State will be greatly elevated, and the pecuniary condition of the craft considerably bettered. This last is a consummation of paramount importance. The rules with regard to Editorial controversies are very proper. It would be a great thing for the press, for the country, and for peace and quiet, if they were generally adopted and regarded. The following are some of the most important among the resolutions:

1st. That in all future discussions, whether political or otherwise, the editors of the Kentucky press shall carefully abstain from all disrespectful personal allusions or epithets towards each other; that they shall not name each other, or apply nick names, but shall conduct in all controversies between themselves with decency, decorum and moderation; and that it be also recommended to them to cultivate each other's good will and on all proper occasions to advance each other's interest.

2d. That they exact payment in advance in all instances for papers sent out of the State, after the 1st day of January next.

3d. That no more than 12½ per cent. be paid for collecting printer's accounts; and that it be recommended to all publishers in this State to employ the same travelling agent for collecting their accounts, so far as can be done without inconvenience.

4th. That every proprietor of a newspaper within the State engages to refuse employment to any apprentice (whether indentured or not) who fails to comply with his engagements to his master, although he may have arrived to the age of twenty-one years.

5th. That all engagements of publishers with each other in relation to advertising, job work or subscriptions, be faithfully fulfilled, and that every infraction thereof be held dishonorable and degrading.

6th. That all transient or occasional job work or advertising be paid for in advance, or on the completion of the work.

7th. That if any editor shall forfeit his pledge, after agreeing to the foregoing conditions, it be recommended to discontinue all intercourse with him, either in the way of exchanging or advertising.

DUEL IN NEW ORLEANS.

The dask of Don Quixote have come back again. Knights on their high mettle charged will soon be scouring the country seeking to avenge the wrongs of some faded beauty. Tournaments will ere long be the pastime of gala days, and the wager of battle take the place of the slow and tedious process of civil law. The first public exhibition of the returning days of ancient chivalry has been given in New Orleans. A duel took place in some public place in that city on the 27th ult. which is thus recorded by the correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer.

"Yesterday, a duel was fought in this city between Captain Shamburg, and Mr. Cuvillier. The quarrel originated in a ball-room, some weeks since, between the former and a brother of the latter. They passed on the Levee next day; Cuvillier accosted Shamburg in a manner he believed to be insulting. Some hostile motion being mutually made by the parties, Shamburg drew a sword cane, and ran it into the arm of Cuvillier; whereupon the latter discharged two pistols at the former, without effect. Here the matter rested for some days, save that Shamburg underwent a kind of trial, and was discharged. The brother of the wounded Cavalier took up the quarrel of his wounded brother, and challenged Shamburg, and the meeting took place yesterday, with broad swords, on horse-back. They paraded at the proper hour, on fine looking girdings, armed with swords, took their positions, and awaited like knights of 'M, the word to be given' for combat. The result was, that after some close cutting and thrusting, Shamburg had his hat cleft in twain, and his horse killed under him; and Cuvillier had a division made of his clothing across his whole front, leaving it, it is said, a slight flesh wound; and here the affair terminated. While the high mettle of Southern blood keeps up, I do not see how duelling is to be prevented. The duel was at a public place, and from the mode of fighting, a large number of persons were drawn to the spot to witness the combat."

Female Heroism.—An instance of female heroism is related as having taken place during the late campaign against the Seminoles of Florida, well worthy of being handed down to posterity. A Mr. Sikes, together with his wife, their only daughter, her husband, Lieut. Smiley, and infant child, and three old negro women, occupied a house which was attacked by a large body of Indians. The first alarm was given by the discharge of three muskets fired at Lieut. Smiley, who was chopping wood in the yard, the balls from which caused his immediate death. His father-in-law, who was near him,

fled instantly to the house, where he entered without injury. Fortunately there were seven muskets in the dwelling, which were loaded in succession by the negro women, and discharged at the assailants by Mr. S. and wife and daughter. The last mentioned lady was very active in avenging the death of her husband, and killed three of the Indians. The attack was continued until dark, when the savages retired, having lost five or six of their number.

Discovery in Central Africa.—Dr. Andrew Smith, who was sent out by the Cape of Good Hope Association into Central Africa, has recently presented to that body a very interesting account of his travels. The expedition under him, consisting of 50 persons, 150 head of cattle and horses, and 20 wagons, which started from Graat Riet on the 12th August, 1834, returned in the spring of the present year, after penetrating to the latitude of 23 deg. 26 min. north. The mission became acquainted with members of twenty seven tribes, and had information of sixteen others, and realized a very extensive and valuable collection in natural history, including 180 skins of new and rare quadrupeds, 3379 skins of new or rare birds, three barrels of snakes and lizards, one box of insects, 3 crocodiles and 2 skeletons, 23 new and rare tortoises, 799 geological specimens, and one package of dried plants. They also ascertained that the Hottentot race was much more extended than has been hitherto believed, and that parties or communities belonging to it inhabit the interior as far at least as the inland lake, which they were found was not less than three week's journey to the north of the tropic of Capricorn.

DISCONTENT.

How universal it is. We never yet knew the man who would say, "I am contented." Go where you will, among the rich and poor, the man of competence or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry tune with his adze around a cask. "Ah!" sighed he, "mine is a hard lot—for ever trotting round and round like a dog, driving away at a hoop." "Heigho!" sighed a blacksmith, in one of the late hot days, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, while the red hot iron glowed on the anvil—this is life with a vengeance! melting and trying one's self over a burning fire." "Oh, that I were a carpenter!" ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lapstone; "here am I, day after day, wearing my soul away in making soles for others; cooped up in his little 7 by 9 room, heigho!" "I am sick of this out-door work," exclaims the carpenter, "broiling under a scorching sun, or exposed to the inclemencies of the weather—if I was only a tailor!" "This is too bad!" perpetually cries the tailor, "to be compelled to sit perched up here, playing the needle all the time—would that mine was a more active trade!" "Last day of grace—banks won't discount—customers won't pay; what shall I do?" grumbles the merchant. "I had rather be a truck horse—a dog—any thing!" Happy fellow! groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or pores over some dry dusty record—"happy fellows, I had rather hammer shrapnel than cudgel my brains on this vexatious question." And so through all the ramifications of society—all are complaining of their lot—finding fault with their particular calling. "If I were only this, that, or the other, I should be happy," is the universal cry—"any thing but what I am." So wags the world—so it has wagg'd, and so it will wag.

From the London Observer

Alexander of Russia—Abstract of an Ukase.—We are indebted to a friend for the subjoined copy of an imperial ukase issued by the late Emperor Alexander of Russia. The severe but just rebuke which it contains, resembling in some respects the one given by our king Canute to his servile flatterers, was called forth by gross adulation to the Emperor when he was on his last tour through his dominions; a short time was only suffered to elapse after its publication, before that monarch ceased to reign or live.

Ukase addressed to the Legislative Synod at Moscow, by Alexander, Emperor of Russia, dated from Moscow, October 27, 1817.

"During my late travels through the provinces, I was obliged, to my no small regret, to listen to speeches pronounced in different parts, which contained unbecoming praises of me—praises which can only be ascribed unto God. And as I am convinced in the depth of my heart of the Christian truth, that every blessing floweth unto us through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ alone, and that every man, be he who he may, without Christ, is full only of evil; therefore to ascribe unto me the glory of deeds in which the hand of God had been evidently manifested before the whole world, is to give unto men that glory which belongeth unto Almighty God alone.

"I account it my duty, therefore, to forbid all such unbecoming expressions of praise, and recommend that, on similar occasions in future, the people refrain from all such expressions of praise, so disagreeable to my ears; and that they may render unto the Lord of Hosts alone

thanksgivings for the blessings bestowed upon us, and pray for the outpouring of his grace upon all of us; conforming themselves in this matter to the words of sacred writ, which requires us to render to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, honor and glory, forever and ever.

ALEXANDER.

Rights of Women. A bill has been introduced into the N. Y. Assembly, for the "protection and preservation of the rights and property of married women." By the first section, the property both real and personal, belonging to any woman at the time of her marriage, after the passage of the act, shall continue to be retained in her the same as before her coverture, and the income of her estate shall not enure to the husband during the life of the wife, without her consent. By the second section, the husband is entitled to so much of his wife's property, at her death, as by the laws of the State the widow is now entitled to at the time of his demise—in other words, he shall have dower. The third section prohibits married women from making conveyance to their husbands of any real or personal estate, except the income thereof, without the permission of the Chancellor.

The misfortune of this great country is, that the men who govern us will not profit by experience.—Their remedy for all diseases in the money market is some new Experiment upon us. Experiment No. 1 was the destruction of the U. S. Bank. Consequence No. 1 was the crippling of the banks and the bank issues of the country. Experiment No. 2 was the removal of the deposits.—Consequence No. 2 was the derangement of all the domestic exchanges, and the surrender of all the merchants to the variance of the pet banks. Experiment No. 3 was the Treasury Circular. Consequence No. 3 was interest at thirty-six and forty-eight per cent. per annum, and the forcing of ten thousand merchants to work so as to make princes of some fifty men! Away with your experiments. Let us alone, we implore you. Your tender mercies are savage cruelties. Every experiment is but the renewed tortures of an inquisition. Take off your chains, and we will do well enough.

N. York Express.

The Boston Patriot furnishes advice from Smyrna to January 26. The whole of Syria had been thrown into consternation by an earthquake on January 1st, which destroyed several towns and villages. On the evening of the new year, a little before sunset, the towns of Tiberias, Japhet, and several neighboring villages were entirely overthrown by this dreadful calamity. The shock extended many leagues. The towns were a heap of ruins; and nine-tenths of the inhabitants perished! Nothing had been heard from Jerusalem or Jaffa. All the new buildings at Acre were destroyed. At Seide the French Consul's wife was dragged from the ruins with her leg crushed.

FROM MEXICO.

Santa Anna arrived at Vera Cruz on the 21st of February, where he was rather coolly received, and with no more honors than were due to a common Mexican General. He left immediately for his estate, Mango de Clavo.

The election returns for President were—
Anastasio Bustamante, 57 votes.
Manuel Gomez Pedraza, 6
Nicholas Bravo, 2
Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, 2
Gen. Bustamante, we are informed by private letters, had arrived at the Rio del Norte, where the army is now stationed, and takes the command in conjunction with Bravo.

Santa Anna, on his arrival at Vera Cruz, addressed the people, and assured them that his liberation was not owing to bribery, or to any thing derogatory to the Mexican people, but purely to the goodness of General Houston.

The New Orleans Bulletin gives the following extract from a private letter from the city of Mexico, dated Feb. 19th 1837:

"This Government has made arrangements to prosecute the Texan war by a loan from Messrs. Lechevalier & Sons, Lazard & Brothers, and Rubio, for two millions of dollars, to be paid in cash instalments of \$150,000 per month, and \$50,000 in provisions, and are to have the receipts of the custom-house at Matamoros and Tampico, and the privilege of exporting the two millions in specie free from export. General Bustamante is to take charge of the army; he leaves here next week in company with Avista and Filisola, with a *carte blanche* to raise troops, when and where he may find it necessary. In the mean time General Santa Anna is looked for every hour with feverish anxiety, and Congress has finally passed a resolution proscribing him, or barring him from all civil and military immunities, until he makes a full and satisfactory expose of all his acts since the battle at San Jacinto, as well as his motives in going to Washington, &c. &c. 'The die I consider as cast, and you may look to the next arrivals from this unhappy country with no ordinary interest. If a civil war breaks out, of which there seems no doubt, it will be the most sanguinary yet experienced in this country. The whole country is fully ripe for it.'

From the Jacksonville Courier, Extra, March 11

WAR AT AN END.

Through the politeness of Col. Dell, of this place, we are favored with the following intelligence just received from Black Creek.

The intelligence contained in the letter of Mr. B. M. Dell, is confirmed by that brought by the steamer Free Trade, also just from the same place. The source from which this intelligence comes, entitles it to credit. If Micapony and Philip have unqualifiedly surrendered, the war is indeed over, and Gen. Jesup, by his success and the amende honorable lately published, has covered himself with glory.

To the Editor of the Courier—Sir: I send you the enclosed letter from my brother at Black Creek. It contains gratifying information. You are welcome to it for publication if you think proper.

Respectfully, yours, &c.
JAMES DELL.
Jacksonville, March 11th, 1837.

Black Creek, March 11.

DEAR BROTHER: An express arrived at this place 12 o'clock last night, bringing the agreeable intelligence from Gen. Jesup, that the war is in reality closed. The Indians have given up—have surrendered. All the chiefs, but Oseola, have come in, and have consented to removal. All are to assemble at Tampa Bay by the 10th day of April next, prepared for removal to their western homes. The Indians say that Oseola is on the Suwannee, and that they will bring him to Tampa Bay by the 10th April. In great haste, or I would write more fully. Yours, &c.

BENNET M. DELL.
To Col. James Dell, Jacksonville.

Savannah, March 16—2 P. M.

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

The steam boat Charleston, Capt. Bonnell, arrived this morning from Gen. Jesup's camp, and conveys the gratifying intelligence that hostilities have ceased, and a treaty had been concluded with Jumper and other Chiefs. We have been favored by several gentlemen with the following extracts of letters, which induce us, at length, to believe that a termination of this savage and bloody warfare may be effected, and our gallant army relieved from a duty which they have met with alacrity, while bleeding Florida will obtain that repose her suffering inhabitants so much need.

Capt. Harris is the bearer of despatches, and has a copy of the treaty with the Indians.

We learn that Philip and Micapony had not signed the treaty. Micapony says, that he has been blamed for being against the war—that if they make a treaty he would sign it—that Payne's treaty will be recognized.

Extract of a letter, dated Camp near Fort Duane, March 5, 1837.

"I returned last night from a very disagreeable and hard service of a week, mending roads. We had a great deal of rainy weather—it was much worse than marching in expectation of meeting an enemy—for then there was excitement. The General is pretty sure of a large party coming in, but it is very doubtful whether others want peace.

"Jumper was in camp yesterday, and brings word from Micapony that he will agree to any thing that Jumper says, and that when a day is fixed upon, he will come in with his people, their wives, children and goods.

"He says that Jumper is his sense bearer. In fact, they tell us that the Governor is an idiot, and too fat to come, and does not like to leave home, and many other tales which may or may not be true.

"It is curious that Oseola has been invited by the whites with so many virtues and so much authority, for the truth is, he never has been, nor is he, a chief of any note among them, and his name is never mentioned unless he is required for.

"He is said to be a good warrior—has tried to save the lives of some negro prisoners, and one Express, who was killed—and has only two or three followers, and that his word is not more than that of any good warrior among them."

Gen. Jesup is sure of one thing, that if the other tribes don't choose peace now, enough of the Seminoles, proper, will go him to act as guides in this vast country of which so little has been, as yet, explored."

"Twelve hostages have been living in camp for ten days past, and others have been constantly coming and going."

March 5 1837 all names.

"I have just been attending the talk between the head Chiefs of the Hostiles and Jesup. Jumper says he will not fight any more—he can't fight a whole nation like us—we are too numerous, and his feelings were hurt, in finding his own relations (the Creeks) fighting against them too."

"Micapony has sent out the talk, and many of the Indians refuse to come in they will settle themselves."

"When the General pushed him a little about the time of their coming to Tampa—he said, that if he agreed to hurry in, it might be supposed they were seeking peace and would come in."

"After a short conversation, Gen. Jesup gave him till tomorrow evening or the next morning to consult his brethren and the Creeks, and give his answer."

TREATY CONCLUDED.

March 4—Afternoon.

"Jumper, Cloud, Hot-tonshy, and others have just signed a treaty of the following effect. All hostilities are to cease from this time, and by the 1st of April, all the Indians are to be south of the Hillsboro, and of a line drawn East through Fort Foster.

By the 10th of April, all are to be in at Tampa with their families, to take transports for the West. All the privileges of the treaty of Payne's landing are secured them; they are to be paid for their cattle and ponies, and to receive rations. Hostages remain with us.

In ten days Micapony is to come in, and stay where the Commanding General chooses. The negroes that are bona fide their own, are also secured to them."

COPY OF THE TREATY OF PEACE.

From the Floridian—Extra.

Tallahassee, March 14, 1837.

The Government Express has just arrived from the late seat of war, bringing the welcome intelligence that peace has again been restored to Florida. We hasten to lay before the public the following official copy of the treaty of capitulation.

We are happy to learn that Governor Call will not, in consequence of this cheering intelligence, relax his vigilance in protecting the frontier. A strong cordon will be maintained until the last Indian is beyond our limits. Indeed, it is to be expected that a few desperadoes, and especially the Micapony band, will still hold out, notwithstanding the general capitulation of the nation. It is hoped that the counties heretofore so prompt in the discharge of their duties, will forthwith furnish their quotas, and not leave a stain on their patriotism on the eve of a glorious termination of our difficulties.

CAPITULATION.

Of the Seminole nation of Indians and their allies, by Jumper, Hot-tonshy, or Davy, and Yonolochee, representing the principal chiefs, Micapony, and fully empowered by him, entered into with Major General Thomas S. Jesup, commanding the United States forces in Florida, this sixth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven.

Article 1. The chiefs above named, in behalf of themselves and the nation, agree that hostilities shall cease immediately, and shall not be resumed.

Article 2. They agree and bind themselves that the entire nation shall immediately emigrate to the country assigned them by the President of the United States, west of the Mississippi.

Article 3. Until they emigrate, they will place in the possession of the General commanding the troops, hostages for the faithful performance of their engagements.

Article 4. The Indians shall immediately withdraw to the south of Hillsborough. Those found north of that river, and a line drawn from Fort Foster due east from it to the ocean, without permission of the General commanding, after the 1st of April, will be considered hostile.

Article 5. Major General Jesup, in behalf of the United States, agrees that the Seminoles and their allies who come in and emigrate to the West, shall be secure in their lives and property; that their negroes, their bona fide property, shall accompany them to the West, and that their cattle and ponies shall be paid for by the United States at a fair valuation.

Article 6. That the expenses of the movement West shall be paid by the United States.

Article 7. That the chiefs, warriors, and their families and negroes, shall be subsisted from the time they assemble in camp near Tampa Bay, until they arrive at their homes, west of the Mississippi, and twelve months thereafter, at the expense of the United States.

Article 8. The chiefs and warriors, with their families, will assemble in the camp to be designated by the commanding general, as soon as they can; and at all events by the 10th of April. Yonolochee will come in at once with his people, and the other towns will follow as fast as possible.

Article 9. Transports will be ready to take the Indians with their negroes off to their Western homes.

Article 10. Micapony will be one of the hostages. He is to visit the commanding general, and will remain near him until his people are ready to move.

Article 11. All the advantages secured to the Indians by the treaty of Payne's Landing, and not enumerated in the preceding articles, are hereby recognised and secured to them.

Signed at Camp Dade on the 6th of March, by General Jesup and four of the principal Chiefs.

The Maine boundary question is said to be giving some trouble to the government. Great Britain shows no disposition to relinquish her claims to the disputed territory, and is preparing to construct a rail-road through it, as a direct military route between Halifax and Quebec. Meantime the Legislature of Maine has been acting upon the subject, and is demanding the interposition of the federal government.

Poulson.

General Jackson, on the 15th March, attained his 70th year, and it is said, intends to celebrate the anniversary of his birth at the hermitage.



HILLSBOROUGH.

Friday, March 3.

The following diplomatic information is from the Richmond Enquirer.

"We understand that the Mexican Ministers would have been duly accredited and received by Mr. Van Buren, but for some defect in their credentials. It was their intention to leave Washington on Wednesday. Mr. Wharton will return to Texas, and Gen. Hunt will visit Vicksburg, where he expects to receive his proper credentials, and will then return to the seat of Government. The best spirit prevails between the United States and Texas."

The Washington Correspondent of the New York Courier, says: "I have just understood that thirty Senators have signed a recommendation to the President, in favor of the immediate repeal of the Specie Circular; and that Mr. King of Alabama, and several other western Senators, have said to Mr. Van Buren, that the whole West will oppose him if he does not act promptly on the subject."

It may not be generally known to our subscribers, that an appropriation of \$1500 was made by the last Session of Congress for the purpose of defraying the expense of an examination and survey of our harbour and that of Beaufort, with a view of ascertaining the advantages for the establishment of a navy yard.

Wilmington Adv.

Destructive Conflagration.—We are informed by a gentleman who conversed with the stage driver on the northern route, who arrived here with the mail on Wednesday night, that a great part of our neighboring town—WASHINGTON—has been destroyed by fire. He states that about eighty dwellings and stores have been destroyed, and the loss is estimated at \$200,000.

Newbern Spectator.

Cotton.—A serious decline has taken place in the price of this article. At Fayetteville, it has come down to 9 a 114. A reduction had taken place at Liverpool, on the 7th Feb. of 1d per lb at which place a complete panic existed; a number of failures had taken place; and the demand for yarns and goods had been entirely suspended in the manufacturing districts.

Star.

Mr Webster.—The arrival of Mr Webster in New York, on the 15th, was greeted with great enthusiasm. Fifteen or twenty thousand persons turned out to do him honor. In the evening, he met about six thousand at Noble's Saloon, where he delivered a speech of more than two hours' length, which is characterised as one of his happiest efforts.

A new Rail Road.—The citizens of Darlington, S. C. are taking steps to extend the Darlington and Sumter Rail Road to Fayetteville, which would form a direct steamboat and rail road communication from that place to Charleston. The project will doubtless receive the hearty co-operation of the citizens of Fayetteville.

Express Mail to the West.—In a letter to the Hon. L. F. Linn, of the Senate, and Hon. A. G. Harrison, of the House of Representatives, the Postmaster General has stated his intention to put in operation an Express from this city along the route of the National road to St. Louis, passing through the capitals of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, and connecting by a branch with Cincinnati and the South-western States.

He states, with reference to the experiment that has already been made of an Express mail that—"the amount of postage on letters sent and received by the present express mail at the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, during the last month, yielded a revenue exceeding its cost. That it will largely add to the general revenues of the Department, instead of diminishing them, there is not a shadow of doubt."

Baltimore Patriot.

Faults at Home and Abroad.—The past week has been one of great excitement in the commercial community. Owing to the failure of the Hermann, and other extensive houses in New Orleans, the Messrs. Josephs, bankers, in New York, have stopped payment, and one or two failures have occurred in this city. The liabilities of the New Orleans and New York houses are said to be very heavy, of which there is abundant proof in the fact that when a loan of a million was offered to the Josephs by the United States Bank, to enable them to resume payment, it was rejected as insufficient, two millions and a half being required. What the final result will be, is not yet ascertained; but it is very generally supposed that the Josephs will not be able to go on, and the mischief may, therefore, extend much further.

By the last arrivals, it appears that in England the commercial distress is very great, many failures having occurred in London and in Liverpool. Affairs in that

quarter wear something of the same aspect as they did in 1825, and are attributed by the English journalists to the same causes—an insane eagerness for speculation, overbanking, and overtrading.

Philadelphia Saturday News.

and reverse is the primary state of the country, which are already lying with North and South of us; and the operation of the breaking of the dark cloud which yet hangs over them, whilst it enlightens all the eyes of the people of North Carolina, it calculates to inspire feelings of confidence and contentment in their minds. They are exempt from that wild spirit of speculation which has prevailed to so criminal an extent both at the North and South, and resume there is no state in the Union whose people are so free from debt, amongst whom there is so much substantial wealth. It is true we have no overgrown fortunes, but it is also true, that we have few beggars. The great mass of our population is composed of people who cultivate their own soil, owe no debt, and live within their means. This is a class which cannot be reduced to bankruptcy by a money pressure. They are beyond its influence. We think, therefore, that North Carolina will be more slightly affected by the impending calamity, than any State in the Union.

We find in these considerations new motives for clinging to the old North State. She is equally exempt from the Lynch law of the South and the Mob law of the North. She has no gamblers to hang up under the former, nor starving beggars to sack and pillage in the face of day, by virtue of the latter. Her wealthiest men are not driven to the expedient of sustaining their credit by paying the ruinous rate of 25 or 30 per cent. a year for money. And whilst her more boastful brethren from the El Dorado of the South are permitting their paper to return dishonored, and thereby contributing to the general ruin, her people have the high praise accorded them of meeting their engagements with honorable promptitude. We are assured that the credit of no State in the Union stands higher in New York, than that of North Carolina.

Again we say, give us the old North State yet. We would not exchange her, with all her faults, for any other mother.

Fayetteville Observer.

Consistency.—We have already expressed our satisfaction at the election of Mr. Roane. That satisfaction is partly based upon the fact, that Mr. Roane was found acting with those gallant spirits, who in January, 1834, in the Virginia Legislature, denounced the removal of the Deposites as "an unauthorized assumption and dangerous exercise of executive power." The resolutions which passed the Legislature were, it is well known, so explicit and severe in the condemnation of that measure, that Mr. Rives, differing entirely as he did with the Legislature in his views of its constitutionality and expediency, resigned his seat in the Senate. We need not tell the intelligent reader, that Mr. Clay's Resolution—since expunged—was not more severe in its denunciations, than the Resolution which received the support of Mr. Roane. Well—the resolution of the Spring of 1835 took place, and the odious process of the expunging commenced. Mr. Leigh, who had been elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Rives' retirement, and his colleague, were instructed to vote for Benton's infamous Resolution. They refused and resigned. Mr. Rives was reinstated, the foul deed was consummated, and now, Mr. Roane, who voted for the resolutions of 1834 in the Virginia Legislature, is elected as successor of Mr. Leigh! The annals of party do not furnish a more striking instance of inconsistency.

Federicksburg Arena.

At the Saline reservation on Salt river, now owned by Dr. Ely and one or two other gentlemen, an Artesian well for the purpose of procuring salt water has been sunk to the depth of 300 feet. For sixty feet of this distance the auger passed through solid rock salt. Here is a supply for the immense population destined at no great distance of time to throng the valley of the father of rivers.

Gen. Farmer.

Death of the Ex King of Sweden.—The Ex King Gustavus IV., better known of late years as Colonel Gustafson, died at St. Gall on the 7th of February. He was born in 1778, and while yet a minor, succeeded his unhappy father, Gustavus III., abdicated in favor of Bernadotte, the present king, in 1809, and passed the ensuing years, until 1834, in Holland, Germany, and Switzerland. Since 1834, he has resided at St. Gall, poor and lonely.

The last three years' expenditures on whiskey in Ireland amounted to £18,900,000, which sum would afford nine guineas for each family, (say four persons in each family,) allowing the population to be 8,000,000 souls.

The Queen of Belgium.—The private fortune of the consort of His Majesty King Leopold, independently of her father's, is upwards of 30,000l. per annum; and the King of the French having given her 20,000l. per annum more, the Queen's income is 50,000l. a year private fortune.

When will discoveries cease? Cane has been in a great measure superseded

by the beet for the manufacture of sugar, and now we are informed that chesnuts are come in to play for the manufacture of that useful article in France. The French chesnut, it will be borne in mind, is much sweeter and richer than the American, and such is the proportion of saccharine matter contained in it, that as much as fourteen per cent. of sugar is to have been obtained from it, a yield greater than the average product from the beet.

Baltimore American.

We learn from the Philadelphia Enquirer, that it is contemplated to raise 500 men in that city for the Texian army. Volunteers will be fully armed and equipped, sent to Texas passage free and provisions found. They will, it is stated, be paid, and after two years' service, each individual will become entitled to 540 acres of land.

Wash. Reformer.

It is stated, but on what authority is not mentioned, that there is not a single place of worship in Texas.

The Natchez Courier says that there have been, during the past year, 250,000 slaves carried into Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana and Arkansas.

Markets.

Petersburg, March 25.

Cotton—12 a 14 cents.
Tobacco—Lugs, 2 20 a 3 80
Common to good, 3 75 a 5 80
Good to best, 5 80 a 6 75
Wheat—None in market.
Flour—Family, 8 12 00
Superfine, 11 00

Fayetteville, March 25.

Cotton—9 a 114.
Wheat—1 50.
Flour—8 50 a 9 50.
Corn—90 a 100.
Flax Seed—1 25.

DIED.

In this town, on Wednesday the 29th instant, Mrs. WINIFRED TAYLOR, relict of Col. John Taylor, deceased, in the 89th year of her age.

Weekly Almanac.

APRIL.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	Moon
31 Friday,	5 48 12	6 12	12 22 moon
1 Saturday,	5 47 13	6 13	12 22 moon
2 Sunday,	5 46 14	6 14	12 22 moon
3 Monday,	5 45 15	6 15	12 22 moon
4 Tuesday,	5 43 17	6 17	12 22 moon
5 Wednesday,	5 42 18	6 18	12 22 moon
6 Thursday,	5 41 19	6 19	12 22 moon

Orange Presbytery will meet in Hillsborough, on Wednesday the 19th of April.

Bank of Cape Fear.

BOOKS of subscription for stock in the extended capital of the Bank of Cape Fear, will be opened at the office of the Branch of the Cape Fear Bank in this town, under the superintendence of the undersigned, on the 6th of April ensuing, and continue open until the evening of Monday, the 17th of the same month.

By the provisions of the charter, the commission are precluded from receiving payment for stock subscribed, the notes of the Bank of Cape Fear; but subscriptions are to be paid in specie, or in funds equivalent to specie in the following instalments, viz: One fifth at the time of subscribing, and one fifth every succeeding ninety days until the whole amount be paid. No discount to be allowed for anticipated payments.

Payments in notes of the following Banks will be regarded as equivalent to specie, and will be received as such: viz: Bank of the State of North Carolina, Merchants Bank of Newbern, Bank of the United States and Branches, South Carolina notes payable at Charleston, and notes of the Bank of Virginia and Farmer's Bank of Virginia (except the branches at Winchester and Fredericksburg) will be received at a discount of one per cent. as an equivalent for the expense which the Bank of Cape Fear will necessarily incur in rendering such notes available as specie.

**JAMES WEBB,
JAMES PHILLIPS,
JOHN W. NORWOOD.**

March 30.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, either for Letter or Newspaper postage, are earnestly requested to make immediate payment. Those who neglect this notice need not expect a continuance of their accounts.

THOS. CLANCY, P. M.

March 30.

Steamer Cotton Plant.

A NEW STEAMER COTTON PLANT, in connexion with suitable Fox Boats, will commence operating on the Cape Fear river in fifteen or twenty days. The Proprietor is now constructing on the river bank a commodious Ware house, where Goods and Merchandise, to and from the Interior, may be stored, free of charge and in comparative safety from the danger of fire. Such fixtures will be connected with the Warehouse as to land Goods in better order than formerly, and without incurring the expense of drayage. The Cotton Plant is entirely new, with a draft of water adapted to the river navigation, and offers to the public the surest and most convenient mode of transportation. Goods and Merchandise will be received and forwarded at the customary rates by

DOYLE O'HALLON.

Agent at Wilmington, N. C.
THOS. SANFORD & Co.
Agents at Fayetteville, N. C.

Fayetteville, March 10. 64—3w

For Sale.

WHEATSEED OIL. Also, a small lot of FLOUR, CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX SEED.
D. F. LONG & Co.
March 2.



From the Christian Advocate and Journal. DEATH OF ROSSEAU.

BY HUGH HOLLINGSHEAD NISBET, M. D.
Twas at the closing hour of day, the
Resigned his spirit to the power of death.
No thoughts of brighter worlds beyond
tomb

Had cheer'd his weary mind, and as he look'd
His last upon his beautiful native land,
And saw its vine-bung hills and verdant plains
Clothed in sunset's rich and glorious light,
He bade a long and last adieu to all
Or night of life or hope. There was for him
No ray of light to gild the dreary gloom;
No balm to soothe the spirit's dreary flight
Into a dark and "fathomless abyss."

Th' unbroken sleep, the slow but sure decay
The wasting damps of death; the silence deep
Amid the dark recesses of the grave—
All these were for the mind to dwell upon
In the dread hour of dissolution, when
The thoughts of earth were fading from his
view.

"Rosseau died calmly." So it has been said.
Calmed on the precipice's dreadful verge,
While in the yawning gulf below a night
Of "horrible and dreary blackness reign'd."
No peering star to illumine the dark expanse.
Calm with the contemplation of a death
Eternal. The bright intellect extinct,
The fire of genius quench'd, to burn no more.

As more than human nature can endure,
To contemplate such horrors, and be calm.
The pathy, the sultry pathy of black despair,
The fear which paralyzes a very nerve,
And sinks the mind into a weary state
Of slumbery quiet—such the minuscule calm
Of Rosseau's spirit in the hour of death.

Louisa Simons,
OR
ADVANTAGES OF APPLICATION.
BY MISS C. GILMAN.
Louisa Simons was a bright, intelligent
girl of fourteen; amiable and ambitious;
the joy of her parents and the pride of
her teachers; and far advanced in all her
studies except arithmetic.

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed frequently,
"this is the day for the black board;
a black day to me! I hate arithmetic! I
wish the multiplication table had never
been invented! There is not such an ex-
pressive verse in the world as the old one:
Multiplication is vexation;
Division is as bad;
The rule of Three doth puzzle me;
And Practice drives me mad."

Mrs. Simons sometimes reproved her
for her vehemence; sometimes soothed,
and sometimes encouraged her; she ad-
dressed her one day, gravely and anx-
iously:
"My daughter, you make me unhappy
by these expressions. I am aware that
many minds are so constituted as to learn
numbers slowly; but that close attention
and perseverance can conquer even nat-
ural defects, has been often proved. If
you pass over a rule carefully, and say
you comprehend it from want of energy
to grasp it, you will never learn, and
your black days, when you become a
woman, and have responsibilities, will
increase. I speak feelingly on this sub-
ject, for I had the same natural aversion
to arithmetic as yourself. Unfortunately
for me, a schoolmate, quick at figures,
shared my desk; we had no black-board
then, and she was kind, or unkind enough
to work out my sums for me. The con-
sequence is, that I have suffered repeatedly
in my purse and in my feelings from
ignorance. Even now I am obliged to
apply to your father in the most trifling
calculations, and you must have noticed
my mortification under such circumstan-
ces."

"I look to you for assistance," continued
she affectionately, to Louisa. "You
have every advantage; your mind is ac-
tive and in other respects disciplined,
and I am sure your good heart will
prompt you in aiding me."
Louisa's eyes looked a good resolution;
she kissed her mother, and commenced
her lessons with the right feelings. In-
stead of being angry with her teacher and
herself, because every thing was not plain,
she tried to clear her brow, and attend to
the subject calmly.

It was a cold autumn evening; the
children were beguiling themselves with
gambols about the parlor. Mr. Simons
sat leaning his head upon his hand, gaz-
ing on an accumulated pile of ledgers and
papers; Mrs. Simons was busily sew-
ing, and Louisa, with her finger between
the leaves of a closed book, sat anxiously
regarding her father.

Those children distract me, said Mr.
Simons presently.
Hush, hush, come here Margaret!
said Mrs. Simons, softly, and taking
down on her lap, and sitting by her side,
she whispered a little story, and put them to
bed.

When Mrs. Simons left the room,
Louisa laid aside her book, and stood by
her father.
"Don't disturb me, child," said he
roughly. Then, reflecting himself, he
waved his hand gently for her to retire,
and continued, "Do not feel hurt, dear,
with my abruptness. I am perplexed
with these complicated accounts."

"Father," said Louisa, hesitatingly,
and blushing, "I think I could assist you,
if you would permit me."
"You my love!" exclaimed he laugh-
ingly; "these papers would puzzle a deeper
head than yours."
"I do not wish to boast, dear father,"
said Louisa, modestly; "but when Mr.
Randolph gave me my last lesson, he
said—"

"What did he say?" asked Mr. Simons
encouragingly.
"He said," answered Louisa, blushing
more deeply, "that I was a better account-
ant than most merchants. And I do be-
lieve, father," continued she, earnestly,
"that if you would allow me, I could
assist you."
Mr. Simons smiled sadly; but to
encourage her desire of usefulness, open-
ed his accounts. Insensibly he found his
daughter following him in the labyrinth
of numbers.

Louisa, with a fixed look, and clear
eye, her cheek kindled with interest, and
her pencil in her hand, listened to him.
Mrs. Simons entered on tip-toe, and
seated herself softly at her sewing—
The accounts became more and more
complicated. Mr. Simons, with his
practised habits, and Louisa, with her
quick intellect and ready will, followed
them up with fidelity. The unexpected
sympathy of his daughter gave him new
life. Time flew unheeded, and the clock
struck twelve.

"Wife," said he suddenly, "matters are
no as desperate as I feared; it is a girl
gives me a few more hours like these, I
shall be in a new world."
"My beloved child!" said Mrs. Simons,
pressing Louisa's fresh cheek to
hers.

Louisa retired, recommending herself
to God, and slept profoundly. The next
morning, after seeking his blessing, she
repaired to her father; and again, day
after day, with unweary patience, went
through the details of his books. Copied
the accounts in a fair hand, nor left him
until his brow was smoothed, and the
phantom of bankruptcy had disappeared.

A day passed by, and Louisa looked
contemplative and absorbed, at length she
said,
"Father, you complain that you cannot
adorn another clerk at present. You
have tried me, and now the worth some-
thing; I will keep your books until your
affairs are regulated, and you may give
me a salary to furnish shell for my cabinet."
Mr. Simons accepted her offer with a
caress and a smile. Louisa's cabinet
increased in value; and the beautiful fe-
male hand writing of her father's books
was a subject of interest and curiosity to
his mercantile friends.

And from whence, year after year,
wealth poured in its thousand luxuries,
and Louisa Simons stood dispensing
pleasures to the gay, and comforts to the
poor, did she trace her happiness; to ear-
ly self conquest.

LOOK AT THIS!
QUINCY & MEBANE,
Just received from New York and Phila-
delphia, and now offer for sale, the lar-
gest assortment of
**Staple and Fashionable
DRY GOODS**
Offered in this market; amongst which are
every article of
STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,
ALSO
**Groceries, Hardware,
Queenware, Hats and Shoes,**
besides many other articles too tedious to men-
tion. The Goods were principally purchased
with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEBANE.
Cash will be given for **5000
bushels of Wheat.**
September 26 35—
**NORTH CAROLINA
STATE LOTTERY,**
FOR THE BENEFIT OF
THE SALISBURY ACADEMY.
Second Class, for 1837.
To be drawn at Ashborough, Randolph
Co. on Saturday, the 1st of April.

COMBINATION SYSTEM.
60 number Lottery, 10 drawn balls.
Stevenson & Points, Managers
CAPITAL \$8,000!
PRIZE \$8,000!
Principal Prizes.
One prize of \$8,000—one of \$4,000—
one of \$2,500—one of \$2,000—
one of \$1,200—
ten of \$1,000—ten of \$500—ten of
\$200—besides many of \$100, \$50, &c.
amounting in all to
125,906 Dollars.

Whole Tickets, 84 00
Halves, 2 00
Quarters, 1 00
All prizes payable in CASH, forty days
after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fif-
teen per cent.
Tickets for sale in the greatest variety
of numbers, at my Office, one door above the
store of Walker Anderson & Co., in Hillsbo-
rough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, Agent.
Ticket No. 45, 31, 13, in the 1st
class, for 1837, draw a Prize of
1000 Dollars; and Ticket No. 71, 33, 24, in
the 3d class, draw a Prize of 60 Dollars.
Both of which were sold by A. Parks.

**DRAWN NUMBERS OF THE
NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY.**
3d Class for 1837.
24-11-33-20-42-12-67-58-10-14-23-
71-27.
March 23. 52—
EQUITY SALE.
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
Orange County.
In Equity—March Term, 1837.

In pursuance of a decree in Equity, made at
March term 1837, I shall sell on the pre-
mises of the late Jane Taylor, deceased, on
Flat River in said county, on Tuesday the 18th
of April next, on credit of twelve months,
and twenty-four months, in equal instalments,
the TRACT OF LAND OF 200 ACRES, upon
which said Jane late resided.

J. J. FREELAND, Ex'r.
March 16. 61—3w
Negroes for Sale.
On Saturday the 1st day of April next, I shall
proceed to sell, to the highest bidder, at
the late residence of James Ray, deceased,
and a credit of twelve months
8 or 10 Likely Negroes,
desires every one to come and see and ap-
prove security.

HEZEKIAH TERRY, Ex'r.
March 10. 60
WALDIE'S OMNIBUS.
Another Work by W. Waldie.
ANECDOTES OF FOREIGN COURTS.
N. F. day, March 18th, will be published
by Waldie's Literary Omnibus, a third
work by Sir N. W. Waldie, entitled, "Me-
mours and Private Anecdotes of the Courts of
Berlin, Dresden, Warsaw, and Vienna." This
work has never been reprinted in America.

SEE HERE!!
**FALL AND WINTER
GOODS.**
OSBORN P. LONG & CO.
HAVE the pleasure of informing their friends
and the public generally, that they have
just received and now offer for sale, at the old
stand of R. Nichols & Co.
**A VERY LARGE AND GENERAL
ASSORTMENT OF
Fall and Winter Goods.**

Their Goods have been selected with great
care in the New York and Philadelphia mar-
kets, and bought entirely with cash; they there-
fore feel confident in saying, they can and will
sell as good bargains as any other house in the
place.
Call and examine our goods, and decide for
yourself; if you like them and our prices,
we will thank you for your custom.
Goods will be given in exchange for every
description of Country-made Cloth.
O. P. Long & Co. would respectfully tender
their thanks to the public for the very liberal
patronage they have heretofore received; and
hope, by close attention to their business and
moderate prices, still to merit and receive a
respectable portion of their custom.

**LINE OF PACKETS
To Fayetteville.**
THE schooner CAROLINE and CALEB
NICHOLS, Steamer WILMINGTON,
and TO BOATS will take measurement
Good at New York and deliver them at Fay-
etteville, at the established rates, free of all
other charges.
Heavy Goods will be taken as above speci-
fied, except that they will at times, when the
river is very low, be subject to storage and la-
bor of stowing, which we trust will be seldom
required, as the Steamer and Tow Boats are
of the newest construction and light draught
of water.
The Goods at the owner's risk, the same as
in the hands of forwarding merchants.
Freight payable on delivery at Fayetteville.
All persons shipping Goods by the above line,
will please hand a list of the Goods shipped to
Messrs. Stallet & Brown, so as to advise me
WILLIAM DOUGLASS, Proprietor.
WILKINGS & BELDEN.
Agents at Fayetteville.
September 8 36—

FARMER'S HOTEL,
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
THE subscriber having taken that well-
known stand in the town of Hillsborough,
THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted
by Mr. Turner, is prepared to enter an Trav-
ellers and Boarders; and hopes, by strict at-
tention and the goodness of his accommodation,
to be able to give general satisfaction to all
who may favor him with their custom. His
charges will be as moderate as any other es-
tablishment of the kind in the place.

WILLIAM PIPER.
February 21. 58—
The Raleigh Star and Greensborough
Telegraph will insert the above three months
and send their accounts to this office for pay-
ment.

Newly Improved Saddles
THE subscriber has obtained the exclusive
right for the county of Orange, for
**BEARD'S PATENT
Steel Spring Seat Saddles,
Spring Girth & Iron Horn.**
Certificates from numerous persons testify
that saddles made with these improvements
possess advantages superior to all others, they
give ease and comfort to the rider, and save
him from the fatigue common to the use of oth-
er saddles.
The subscriber intends keeping on hand a
supply of these Saddles or will make them to
order if required.
He also keeps on hand his usual supply of
Saddles, "riders, Harness, &c" which he will
dispose of on as reasonable terms as possible.

SOLOMON FULLER.
P. S. A Boy fourteen or fifteen years
of age, steady habits will be taken as an
apprentice to the above business.
November 2. 45—
STRAY.
Taken up and entered on
the Stray Book of Orange County,
on the 27th of February, by
Abner Parker, at Red Mountain,
an opossum-grey MARE, about five years old
this spring, four feet ten inches high, hind feet
a little white.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger.
March 9. 60 3w
**The thorough bred race horse
ALONZO,**
Sired by the old
American Eclipse, dam
by old Sir Archie, will
be exhibited at Hillsbo-
rough on the 2nd Mon-
day in March, and will
be in action for the season on that day, at
thirty dollars the season—forty dollars to in-
sure a foal—and twenty dollars a leap. Fifty
cents to the groom for every mare placed with
the horse. The season will expire on the 1st
of July next. For Pedigree and Performances,
see hand bills.

J. M. & R. W. WILLIAMS.
February 23 58—
BACON.
40,000 LBS. North Carolina BACON,
and 3000 Pounds LARD
For sale by
A. PARKS.
March 2. 60—
WOOD—WOOD—WOOD!!
SUBSCRIBERS to the Recorder who intend
to make payment in Wood, are requested
to recollect that at this season of the year the
article is much needed.

For Sale or Rent,
That well known stand at
present occupied as a Dry Goods
store by Chas. W. Shields,
agent for Robert Mowbray, de-
ceased. It is but a few doors from the Court
House, and in the centre of business. The
house fronts 45 feet on the main street and runs
36 back. The main body of the building con-
tains six rooms, and the wing two, with four
fire places in all. There is a good dry cellar be-
neath the main building. The whole has re-
cently undergone repair. With the addition of
one or two outhouses, it might be converted
into a comfortable dwelling for a family. Pos-
session will be given on the 15th April.
For terms inquire at this office.
February 8. 46—58

Wanted
A quantity of FLAX SEED and FEA-
THERS; for which Merchandise will
be given in exchange.
MICKLE & NORWOOD.
February 8. 55—
State Bank of N. Carolina.
PURSUANT to a Resolution of the Stock
holders of this Bank, at their last annual
General Meeting, all persons having claims on
said Bank for Dividends of Capital or Profits,
Deposites, or Notes, issued by the Principal
Bank or its Branches, are earnestly desired to
present them for payment to the Treasurer of
the Bank, on or before the first Monday in
November next, otherwise they will be barred,
as the Stockholders will then make a final di-
vidend of the effects of the Bank.

S. F. PATTERSON, President.
Raleigh, Dec. 23 1856. 31—3m
To be inserted in all the newspapers
printed within the state of North Carolina for
three months—the bills to be sent to the Treas-
urer of the Bank, who will pay them in order.

**WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,**
FOR THE CURE OF
External Diseases, viz:
White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tu-
mours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and
Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises,
Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and
Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Sore
Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains,
Tetter, Eruptions, Bites, Whirlows,
and a most effectual remedy for the re-
moval of Corns,
Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,
FOR SALE BY
ALLEN PARKS.
September 8. 36—

YEMEN.
This celebrated Arab
began his career in the
next season at my stable
on Stony Creek in Orange
county. Terms will be made known in due
time.
JAMES MOORE.
February 1. 45—
The Raleigh Star and Greensborough
Telegraph will publish the above one month, and
forward their accounts to this office.

**Temperance Advocate and
Youths' Instructor.**
The subscribers propose to publish in the
town of New Salem, Randolph County,
N. C., a monthly periodical under the above
title, to be devoted to the statement of facts
and advancement of argument, calculated to
repress the progress of one of the most alarm-
ing and destructive vices that at present in-
fest human society.
Our attention has often been called to the
fact, that no paper now in, or ever has been
published within the limits of the State, ex-
clusively devoted to the cure of intemperance;
nor shall we feel ourselves entirely restrained
from the publication of other matters that may
appear aptly associated with the main object
in view. Believing, as we do, that there is a
loud call for such a work as the one we here
propose; we therefore take the liberty of circu-
lating the patronage and influence of as well
writers to the cause of religion, sobriety and
good order.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
1st. Each number will consist of a five (5)
pages (16 columns) in pamphlet form (16 col-
umns) to be issued the first Saturday in every
month—to be commenced as soon as a sufficient
number of subscribers are obtained. The
price will be one dollar per volume (consisting of
12 numbers), if paid within 3 months from the
date of the 1st no. received; or one dollar and
twenty-five cents, within the year; if payment
be delayed until the expiration of that time,
\$1.50 will be exacted.
Letters relative to the paper must be ad-
dressed (post paid) to the subscribers, New-
Salem, N. C.
Postmasters and officers and members of
Temperance Societies will be considered agents
for the publication. Those who may hold sub-
scription papers, are requested to forward the
same by the 15th of April next, as it is expected
the 1st no. will be published the first Saturday
in May.
WESLEY D. WILSON,
JOEL INGLE.
New-Salem, N. C. Feb 1857. 57—

NOTICE.
The subscriber having qualified as the last
term of Orange County Court of Pleas and
Quarter Sessions, as Executor of the last will
and testament of JAMES RAY, sen. deceased,
hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to
said deceased to make immediate payment,
and those having claims to present them prop-
erly authenticated within the time prescribed
by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in
bar of their recovery.
HEZEKIAH TERRY, Ex'r.
March 10. 60—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY DENNIS HEARTT,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS
FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.
Those who do not give notice of their wish
to have their paper discontinued at the expira-
tion of the year, will be presumed as desiring
its continuance until countermanded. And no
paper will be discontinued until all arrearages
are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.
Persons procuring new subscribers, shall re-
ceive the seventh gratis.
Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines
will be inserted three times for one dollar, and
twenty-five cents for each continuance.
Subscription received by the printer, and
most of the post offices in the state.
All letters upon business relative to the pa-
per must be post paid.